

The Brandon Mail.

VOL. 3.

The Weekly Mail

Published every Thursday in time for the mail leaving Brandon that day, and will contain news, telegraphic and other news and a full summary of all the Provincial and Dominion news, also original written editorials upon all news questions.

Subscription, \$1.00 per year when paid in advance, and \$1.25 when not so paid.

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Names inserted under "Special Head" in reading matter, 15c per line each insertion. No names or advertisements discontinued shall attract any fee.

C. CLIFFE,
Editor and Publisher.

LEGAL.

W. A. MACDONALD,
Barrister, Attorney, Solicitor, Notary Public,
Conveyancer, etc.

BRANDON, MANITOBA.
MONEY TO LOAN
OFFICE—Near Imperial Bank, Rosser Av.

DALY & COLDWELL,
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, ETC.,
Solicitors for the Imperial Bank of Canada.
MONEY TO LOAN
Rosser Avenue, Brandon.

T. M. DALY, JR. G. R. COLDWELL.

HENDERSON & HENDERSON,
Barristers, Solicitors, Notaries Public, etc.,
Rosser Avenue, Brandon.
Money to loan on improved farm property.
T. A. Henderson, H. E. Henderson.

RUSSELL & COOPER,
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, ETC.,
Bank of Freshfield, Loan and Savings Company,
Corner 7th & 8th Sts., Brandon.

J. R. RUSSELL D. H. COOPER.

WALLACE M. MCDONALD,
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, etc.,
Corner Rosser Ave. & Eleventh Street,
BRANDON.

MEDICAL.

DR. RICHMOND SPENCER,
M. D., C. M., M. G., P. S. Q. S.
Physician, Surgeon and Cosmetic
and residence—Corner Rosser Ave. and
North street, over old post office.
BRANDON.

J. R. L. M. MORE,
BAPTIST, SURGEON & ACCOUCHEUR,
McMastor Trinity University, Toronto, M.C.P.
and S. Ontario and Manitoba.
Also Residences, Combs & Stew's Block,
Corner 9th and Rosser Brandon.

F. E. WOODHULL, M.D., C.M.,
BAPTIST, SURGEON, & ACCOUCHEUR,
118 Main St., Tel. 9, K. 10.
BRANDON.

DENTAL.

F. DOERING,
DENTIST,
has a Painless Extraction of Teeth.
At Mr. Atkinson & Nation's store, Mc-
Mastor, corner Rosser Avenue and 8th
Street, Brandon. Entrance on Rosser.
Gold filling a specialty.

DICKSON and BASTEDO,
DENTISTS,
FLEMING'S DRUG STORE,
118 Main St., Rosser Avenue.

ANESTHETICS ADMINISTERED FOR
PAINLESS EXTRACTION OF TEETH.

DR. J. K. NICHOLS, JAMES BASTEDO, LTD.

THE BAPTIST HOUSE.

R. S. S. and PRINCESS AVE.,
Brandon, Man.

A. McCallum, Prop.

is now being refitted and refurbished
and will be kept in first-class
order, good Inquiry and good stable
Charges moderate.

A. F. & A. G.R.M.

Regular meeting night of Brandon Lodge,
Tuesday in each month.

Invitations invited.

F. W. PETERS, W. S.,
A. L. MCMLIAN, F.M.

118 Main St., Brandon.

THE BRANDON WEEKLY MAIL.

THE POW-MOW AT GLEICHEN.

Crowfoot's Oration.

IN MOURNING FOR POUNDMAKER. WHAT SIR JOHN PROMISED. GIFTS TO THE INDIANS.

GLEICHEN, N. W. T., July 21.—At early morning our shambers were disturbed by the soft melodious voices of Indians, whose curiosity induced them to peer into the window, climb the tops of cars and examine the rods, wheels, by which the "three wagons" are supported and controlled. Mrs. Crowfoot paid Governor Dewdney an early visit, necessitating on his part a hurried toilet to recover her as became her dignity. On our making our appearance we were greeted with hearty handshakes and an examination of apparel. A spectated newspaper man was carefully examined to see why he wore blenders. On its being explained that he was a scire Lone-horn nicknamed him "Big Prevaricator." The explanation being made that he was not connected with the Globe but with the Mail, the name was at once changed to "Good heart." Whether the bestial of *our* *him*, the Blackfoot word for money, had anything to do with the change dependent with Old Sun, the second chief, put in an appearance in a garment which rivaled in brightness the glories of the rising sun. He was accompanied by Lone-Horn bearing flags which from time to time had been presented to the Indians. Old Sun bore on his manly breast a silver treaty medal and a medal given him by Lord Lansdowne.

AN INDIAN RECEPTION.

By eight o'clock from all points of the horizon Indians on ponies were seen gathering to meet the Premier. Shortly after Crowfoot and Old Sun came into the car and welcomed Sir John. Crowfoot who is in mourning for Poundmaker, was clothed in his worst garments, which were considerably the worse of wear. After a short interview Crowfoot went on to the prairie and uttered the cry of his camp to announce that all were to assemble in the station to have a pow-wow with the Great Chief. All in war paint but Crowfoot, turned to the station, and were received by Sir John, with Governor Dewdney and Lady Macdonald on his left. The chiefs presented were Crowfoot and Old Sun, and among the minor chiefs were Eagle-Pipe, Medicine Shield, White Pop, Running Rabbit, Rabbit-Cat, Running Wolfe, The Eagle and Lone Horn. Little-Plume, the great Indian runner, was also present. Other great councilors took their places. Everything being arranged, Bill Gristone, as interpreter, was told by Governor Dewdney to tell Crowfoot that Sir John was a great chief especially charged with the interests of Indians; that he had come to see them, also to see the Canadian Pacific railway and to travel from salt water to salt water. While going through he was anxious to see Crowfoot and the chiefs, whose great friend he was. If they had anything to say, any complaints to make, they should be allowed to do so. At this point Crowfoot took off his hat and took out his cigar and told the chiefs to pay great attention so that they should remember all said, and also told the interpreter to be sure and tell the truth, straight out from the shoulders.

CROWFOOT'S ORATION.

Crowfoot then began his oration. He complained that the C. P. R. had caused prairies on his reserve, and that they had paid no attention to his complaints. If the white man down east had his grass burned by the fire wagon he could make a row about it, and so he Crowfoot thought he ought to do the same. But a few people spread the report that the Blackfeet were going to give trouble, he knew better, and he was grieved to the very heart to hear of these reports. He never believed bad reports about white men, and thought the white men ought to be equallyounding. He desired to be friends with the white man, and called upon his chiefs to express their assent. They did so by calling out, "That's good." He then told his chiefs that Sir John was the biggest man they had among them for a long time. (Applause.) Turning to Sir John he said, "And his chiefs feared for their children, that would not be given them, and he would like Sir John to help to banish these fears. They said they could not work and could not contradict all what 'Bad Prevaricator' said in the newspapers about them and their wives and children, hence they got a bad name they did not deserve. There was no truth in the statements referred to."

SIR JOHN'S REPLY.

Sir John said he for one never believed the bad reports about them. The Governor general and himself had received good messages from Crowfoot and had believed them, and said he was a man with a big heart, true to the Great Mother and to treaties. He had been with regret how the prairie fires had burned their grass and injured them, and would do his best to have the grievance removed. He advised the Indians to cultivate the land and raise stock and become like white men.

When being interpreted, Crowfoot said all was well, but when they raised more potatoes than they wanted and tried to sell them they only got a little bit of money, the size of a finger nail for the whole sack. If they depended on the money from the sale they would starve. Mr. Crowfoot thought it took a long time for an answer to come back from Ottawa to their complaints, and he desired a change in this respect. He wanted more rations. If Sir John had a large number of people with him and they were not fed, Crowfoot would cause spring to be his help, and he hoped Sir John would take him for example.

Sir John replied he always knew Crowfoot had a big heart. Crowfoot would be given rations, but it must be weighed out as to the place that was the fairest way.

Crowfoot referred to his being in mourning for Poundmaker, which accounted for the fact that he was not dressed well, and that no respect was meant.

Sir John was sorry to hear of his trouble and had brought him a consoler in the shape of proper clothing for mourning, a present from himself which he hoped he would wear. If there was anything else he hoped it would be told Governor Dewdney. He himself was obliged to go further west and would return in three weeks, meantime all complaints should be told Governor Dewdney.

Old Sun here held up two fingers to indicate he had two words to say. He produced the first treaty made by Gov. Laird and wanted everything done according to that. The interpreter was frequently interrupted while telling what Sir John said "that is good."

GIFTS TO INDIANS.

After pow-wow Lady Macdonald presented Crowfoot with a big pipe bowl supported with a crow's foot, the appropriateness of which Crowfoot at once recognized and said he had intended bringing the telegram Sir John sent him during the rebellion, but had forgotten it. Pipes were also given to the other chiefs and a suit of clothes to Crowfoot. Calico for the women's dresses, and duck for tents, tea, tobacco and sugar were presented. The Indians then treated the party to a dance, after which the special moved west.

INDUSTRIAL EDUCATION.

Ex-President Hayes at the Conference of Charities and Corrections, St. Paul.

Speaking of Industrial Education ex-President Hayes says—

"We have come here to discuss great and human interests. Thus far our discussions have had largely to do with the care and treatment of the vicious. But is this all we are called on to consider? I think not. I think it is our duty to discuss before we go back home, that which is involved in the old proverb, 'An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure.' As one of the means by which we can prevent the young from becoming vicious, I wish to call your attention to the value of industrial education. I do not wish to disparage or criticize our system of public education. The results have been too beneficial for that. There isn't a dollar paid into the public treasury for which we get a better return than for what we put in for the cause of education. But even the best system, we must realize, will have its defects. Our public school system had its birth in New England, when people were living not so much in large cities as now. The conditions are changed. The drift of population is now toward the great cities, and it is with reference to the education of children in the cities to which I refer chiefly. No system of education in this country is complete or perfect for any child which does not grow to that child the capacity to make an honest living by the labor of its own hands. It is an improvement upon the present general system to add careful competent instructions in skilled labor for one or two hours of each day during the whole school life of our boys and girls. (Applause.) I recognize the value of gymnastics and the robust games of which so much is made in our days. These things do develop the body when they are not overdone. But we need something more than this. Work at the bench assists the mind. I have noticed in my somewhat extended experience with men that those have usually succeeded best who had in early life worked with their hands. The use of tools concentrates and trains the mind, and I believe that it furnishes better intellectual training of the powers of memory and of judgment than any other agency we can use. How is all this connected with the subject? You say, it is this. A very large portion of the convicts of the United States are persons who were brought up to no trade. Give your children an honest trade and you are preventing and decreasing crime. Then again, does our present educational system train our boys and girls to respect labor and laborers? There is the weak point of the system. See to it, citizens of Minneapolis and St. Paul, that in all your arrangements for education you don't forget to give to the young the spirit to labor, respect for labor, the habit of labor and the ability to labor. (Applause.)

W. M. F. Round, of New York, secretary of the National Prison Association, following in the line of Gen. Bismarck's report, advocated strongly the establishment of a federal prison, which shall be equal to any national institution of the kind in the world. He also appealed to the people of Minnesota to have a seat for their jail and prison system.

"It is not, he said, 'stick too closely to the old county jail system. You could not have a much worse institution than the county jail. Don't be afraid when you build a new prison to accept the wisest ideas in the line that have been advanced. If Minnesota could only send out a cyclone that would sweep from the earth all the county jails, and breathe upon us that spirit of enterprise that has built up these two cities, our debt to Minnesota would be unbounded."

Dr. Hill, of Oregon, named four elements, which he considered essential for effective reformatory work in prisons and jails:

First, competent business officials; second, the aggregation of business to a certain extent; third, a system of employment which will give the mind of the prisoner such occupation as will enable him to forget, if possible, the criminal desire and instinct of his nature; fourth, something of education and kindly sympathy.

Frederick H. Wines, of Illinois, warmly endorsed all that President Hayes had said in relation to industrial education.

The education of children, in the industrial sense, he regarded as one of the most vital points in the prison question. If there was more labor out of prison, there would be less necessity for discussing the question of labor in prisons. He denounced roundly the county jail system, which he said, could not be reformed, but needed to be overthrown and abolished. He referred to various other points in connection with the subject under consideration and explained and commended the "Elmira system."

Temperance Sermon by Rev. G. R. Turk.

Rev. G. R. Turk preached a sermon on "Temperance" in North street Methodist church on Sunday evening to a large congregation. The discourse was an able one, and the preacher grappled with the subject in a fair and honest manner. We regret that we cannot give more than the merest synopsis, which cannot do justice to the full power of argument used by the eloquent pastor of North street church.

The text selected was: "Take ye away the stone, John! ye Lazarus had sickened and died. The sisters Mary and Martha sent for Jesus. When He came their brother had lain four days in the sepulchre. Jesus asks "Where have ye laid him?" They said unto him, "Lord, come and see." They stand at the sepulchre, Jesus and the disciples, Mary, Martha and the circle of friends. Within lies the dead body. Without stands Jesus about to send life into the inanimate form. The sepulchre was a cave and a stone lay upon it. Between Lazarus and life was that great stone. It may be the Jews were wondering how Jesus would remove that stone when the cry

rang out, "Take ye away the stone." Though not of necessity God employs men to assist in carrying out his plans. That stone at the door of the sepulchre was an obstacle. Jesus employed human agency in its removal. God has his plans for raising this world from the death of sin. There are obstacles in the way. He employs human agency. He will not do man's work. The command goes forth, "Take ye away the stone."

1. There are stones in the way of the progress of Christianity. (1) The power of evil in the world. (2) But there is a greater obstacle; a heavier stone, a listless, half dead church. 2. There are stones in the way of social reform. That the world reads reforming socially is a fact which cannot be gainsaid. I shall refer tonight to but one aspect of this many-sided question, viz: Intemperance as it relates to the use of alcoholic liquors. There are many obstacles in the way of reform. (1) The popularity of strong drink. (2) But there is a stone a thousand times more heavy than this, I refer to the faithlessness of those professing temperance. I do not refer to the members of temperance societies. Among these the faithless are the exceptions. I speak with reference to that large class of persons, who from their relation to society and the church, we would expect to find temperate. Drinking among professing Christians prevails to an alarming degree. Some claim to be moderate drinkers. There is no difference between the moderate and the immoderate drinker save in degree. It depends upon the amount of animal force and strength of habit a man has as to the quantity of alcohol he can stand. I once knew a man who drank two quarts of whiskey per day and claimed to be a moderate drinker. Some take alcohol as a medicine. I have great respect for the medical profession, but feel little regard for a physician who systematically and continuously doses his patients with alcohol. It may be needed to tide over a temporary depression, but is only injurious when its use is protracted. I knew a man who was said to have been cured of pulmonary consumption by alcohol, but he died of delirious tremors. The church of Christ often asks how this curse of intemperance shall be removed. The words of Jesus are the answer, "Take ye away the stone." Let the church of Christ unite upon this question in principle and practice and the work will be done. The force to be used is two-fold: Education and legislation. Neither will accomplish the work. Involved they fall, but united they will stand forever.

Farm For Sale.

SPECIAL TO BORROWERS.

AFTER this date, and for a limited time, FARMERS Borrowing Money through us, WILL SAVE TEN PER CENT. in payment of their Pre-emption Money to the Government.

Apply to DALY & CALDWELL, Brandon.

Brandon, January 22, 1886.

DALY & CALDWELL,
Brandon.

To Country Merchants.

We have just received a

CAR LOAD of the famous WATTS'

Electric Soap.

And will be pleased to have you call at our Sixth Street Store and get some Sample Bars free. We guarantee it superior to any Chemical Soap now in the market, and are confident a trial will convince.

Highest market value in cash for all your Butter and Eggs.

A large and well selected

STOCK OF GROCERIES.

at prices that are right, in case you want to buy.

Yours always,

Parrish, Hanbury,

& Co.

For Sale.

A QUARTER SECTION OF LAND situated within six miles of Brandon being 9 1/2 acres under cultivation, twenty acres timbered, and 12 acres fall ploughed for the spring. There are a good log house, 16x18, with frame walls, attached, a frame granary and driving house, log stable and other outbuildings on the property. There is no fence falling, with exception of fence with 1000 20' poles in the south. The property is but 18 miles from Brandon and 10 miles from Alexander, a station on the C. P. R. It is a very desirable property in every sense of the term. Apply for further particulars to J. L. Petty, or A. Edwards, every keeper, hereabout.

On and after Feb. 15, 1886, trains will leave

Going West. Leave Winnipeg Arrive Brandon

12:30 a.m. Fortosis 10:30 a.m.

1:30 p.m. Gobey 11:30 a.m.

2:30 p.m. Brandon 12:30 p.m.

3:45 p.m. Brandon 1:45 p.m.

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NORTH WEST ITEMS.

Le Manitoba states that Mr. Jean Louis Legras, of Wood Mountain, who was at St. Paul, has received information from Washington of the presentation of his claim, certifying to Major Brotherton, of the American army, for \$13,412 for delivering up Sitting Bull.

There has been considerable excitement at St. Paul over liquor licenses. The ones held by the Royal Templars have been dismissed. A complaint was then lodged against Mr. W. A. Vrooman, one of the Royal Templars, the allegation being that he was involved in the manufacture of his beverages. A fine of \$250 or six months was imposed. Notice of appeal was given. The Secretary remarks: "This case presents the existence of a man being hoisted with his own petard."

Every man Sir John meets men whom he has in Ontario and feels quite at home. The style of the roadbed and the equipment of road, the speed with which he is rolled along, the courtesy and courtesy of Winnipeg, the driving, eager, earnest, intelligent men in this, warmly at every railway station, are constant themes of enthusiastic conversation by Sir John and his party.—Special to the Toronto Mail.

Case of Queen vs. Bullard was before Mr. Justice Taylor on Saturday. The defendant, a contractor at Portage la Prairie for the Royal Canadian Mounted Police, was in possession of his men still and was in default of payment of \$20,000 for six months. Mr. Munson, of Brandon, Saturday morning, for a number of days, on the ground that the defendant does not mention any certain sum of money as a conveyance to jail in default of payment and that the conviction is irregular, will call up to-morrow.

Mr. Robert Kerr's assistant, Mr. Somers, has returned from St. Paul, and reports having made satisfactory arrangements with the St. Paul, Minneapolis and Manitoba Railway Company, for the opening of the new transcontinental line for passenger traffic via St. Paul, Minn., and C. P. R. railways from St. Paul to the Pacific Coast. A joint circular has been issued to all railway lines south of St. Paul announcing the opening of this new line to the coast asking for a full ticket representation from all points, and advising that the same rates may be made over this line to the extent that made by the other transcontinental routes. The route is likely to become a very popular one for tourists, and for the present, passengers going by it will leave St. Paul daily at 7:30 p. m., connecting with C. P. R. at Winnipeg, and going through without change of cars. At the Pacific terminus, connection will be made with steamers of the Canadian Pacific Navigation Company to Victoria, B. C., and all Puget Sound ports. Also with the Pacific Coast S. S. Co. on the West Coast, Asiatic and Australian ports. The route via the Canadian Pacific route so interests that of any transcontinental route that the route is sure to become a popular one for tourists on that account.

M. Nansen, of Hamburg, Germany, representing the White Star and Beaver Line steamers, is at the Leland. He is here in the interests of the German and Austrian emigration, principally from Southern Prussia, who are selecting some twenty thousand acres of land for settlement. About 4,000 Germans came to Canada by the Beaver line last year, and a larger number is expected this year, while for next year the prospect is very good. He expects that many will find their way to Manitoba, whose colony will be fully presented in Germany and Austria. Owing to the protracted law in existence in the Northwest Territories, these immigrants will likely make their home in Manitoba.

Mr. Stuart Cumberland is now in Victoria, en route to crossing the continent. His plan is to go so to write a full and graphic account of the new "Queen's highway" from "Prairie to Atlanta," by way of the Canadian Pacific Railway, making the result of his enterprise as public as possible. With this purpose in view, he has arranged with several of the leading papers in Australia, New Zealand, and at home to accept a series of articles descriptive of the route. This will create a public interest in all of these countries, whilst in addition Mr. Cumberland will send a report to each of the governments, and probably give an exhibition of his route to a mind reader in Winnipeg.

Mr. John L. Smith, Beresford Stock Farm, Brandon, is in the city on his return from Brandon where he went to purchase some fine bred cattle. Mr. Smith purchased a fine Shorthorn heifer and a ten-months-old heifer bull from Messrs. L. and W. W. Wain, Soton Out. These animals were to the Messrs. Wain from imported stock.

Mr. Smith's pair was imported, the winner of seventeen first prizes, and three medals. Such animals must have a very beneficial influence on the cattle of the district in which they are located. Mr. Smith is an enthusiast in cattle, and is bound to be at the top in the class of thoroughbred stock in this Province. Mr. Smith will no doubt be heard at the show ring this fall.

Yester evening eight car loads of horses were in the city from the east. The horses were from Ontario farms and were of a very fine, being strong and heavy. They were for Portage la Prairie, Virden, and other parts of the Province. They were to be sent through to Brandon, and were to be sent to the stock yards.

Yesterday evening eight car loads of horses were at Maple Creek arrived in Brandon. Yesterday however was an exceptionally dry at the stock yards. Just as the weather is generally not much being done to the equipment of stock, but the Montana line has begun to come down the line and Chicago in about four weeks time and the time at which things will be lively.

Redlegs Herald says:—Four car loads of coal from the Cascade mines have been sent to Winnipeg, to be tested on the C. P. R. The coal is very antiseptic and is placed amongst the finest coals in the world.

The following new post offices have been established during the month:—Holford, sec. 1, p. 25, w. of 4, Alberta, Jas. E. McLean, postmaster; Pakokoo, sec. 17, r. 2 w. of 4, Mrs. Mary Stinson in charge. The post office has been closed. Post office has been recommended at the following points:—Esterday, sec. 1, p. 19, r. 1 w. of 4, Aspinwood, Julius Vass to be postmaster; Rockford, sec. 3, p. 30, r. 2, Marquette, Jas. Sander to be postmaster.

FOREIGN.

Burlington

SHOAL LAKE

The undersigned now offers for sale some good lots in the

TOWN OF BURLINGTON!
situated at the

Narrows of Shoal Lake

The location is one of the finest in the Northwest, and having the prospects of the early construction of the

M. & N. W. Railroad
through the place.

It is destined to be NOT
ONLY a good place of business, but

A PLEASURE RESORT!

being situated at a Beautiful Clear Water Lake, nearly two miles wide by five long; its waters abounding with plenty of fine fish and good shooting. It has nice scenery around the lake, its banks being high & graveley covered with timber. Also a fine view of the Riding Mountains, a distance of 12 miles off. Although being centered in a large extent of agricultural lands which is settled with a good class of farmers, it is bound to become a large town.

For further information or a view of plans may be seen at the office of

MORPHY & STEWART,
Minnedosa.
Or at the office of

A. H. SCOUTEN,
Burlington,
Shoal Lake, Man.

CAMPBELL'S
TONIC
ELIXIR

This
aggravated
yet persistent
condition is especially
adapted for the relief of
cases of flatulence, diarrhoea,
and other diseases of the bowels,
and to a less degree of the liver,
state of the system, and usually
commanded by Paroxysms of Pain
and Irritation. It has
been found to give relief in
Dyspepsia, Indigestion, For Impen-
sated Blood, Loss of Appetite, or Chronic
Diarrhoea, & the weakness that invariably
accompanies the former from Wasting Fevers.
No remedy will give more speedy relief in
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sated Blood, Loss of Appetite, or Chronic
Diarrhoea, & the weakness that invariably
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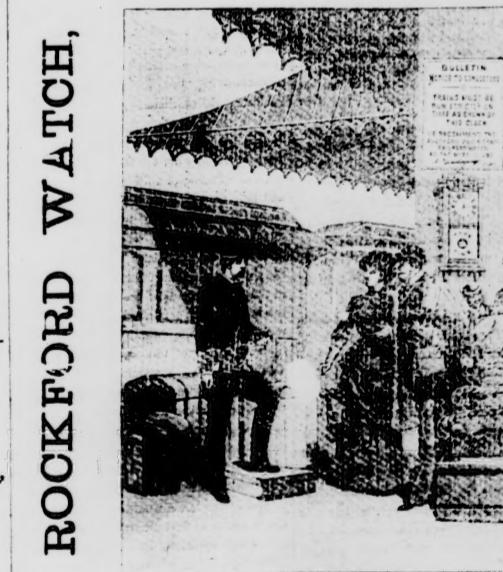
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THE BRANDON WEEKLY MAIL.

Brandon Weekly Mail.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 5, 1886.

THE TARIFF.

The effort of the Grits of Manitoba are putting forward to capture the approaching elections is a most ingenious one, to say the least of it. They are fully aware the Local Government is unpopular in the province, and on that account they say no Dominion issues should be dragged into conflict; and yet so eager are they to make anticipated success in the provincial a step ladder by which to secure the Commons, that they construct two-thirds of the platform they have erected for local purposes out of Dominion issues pure and simple. If then they choose Dominion weapons by whom they must be fought.

Clause (2) of their structure is a very nice sounding sentence as follows:

"Nothing less than absolute equality with the other Provinces in the enjoyment of Provincial rights is acceptable or just."

As no body will dissent from that, we may at once declare it carried.

We next pass on to clause six, and we find it reads thus:

"The present tariff being especially oppressive to the farmers of Manitoba, while it gives no advantage to any class of its settlers, there should be a discrimination in favor of this Province."

In clause (2) they want "absolute equality with the other provinces" "in enjoyment of provincial rights" and in clause (6) they ask for "a discrimination in favor of this province", and how they can reconcile the one with the other, is a something that "no fellow can understand". The first paragraph is intended to arrest the attention of all, and the second is designed to bear on their pockets, when their judgement revolts. It is thus ever with Gritism.

But let us look into this matter a little further—let the general reader enquire (1) how the wish of the Manitoba Grits can be gratified and (2) whether that wish is consistent with their record. On the 7th of March, 1885, (see Hansard of that date) Mr. Banister, M.P. for Vancouver, B. C., while in the Commons, felt something as the Grits of Manitoba allege they feel at the present moment, and he introduced the following resolution:

"That the House do resolve itself into committee of the whole to consider the following resolution: 'That in the opinion of this House the interests of British Columbia will be promoted by the adoption of a special tariff for the protection of the farming, mining and manufacturing interests of that province until the construction of C. P. R.'"

In support of this he spoke as follows:

"No doubt it would be argued that a special or differential tariff could not be extended to any particular part of the Dominion; but it should be remembered that British Columbia was laboring at present under the disadvantage of a tariff almost altogether opposed to the wants and wishes of the people of that province. British Columbia did not enjoy the privileges acquired under the Washington treaty by other provinces of the Dominion; and upon that fact he based the claim to have a special tariff framed in her interests."

When Mr. Banister got through, Sir Richard Greenway (see p. p. 534 of Hansard) spoke as follows:

"I must inform my hon. friend that we can not allow such a resolution to pass. However obscure we may be to meet his wishes and those of other gentlemen from British Columbia, it is scarcely necessary for me to say it is impossible for this Dominion to permit each separate province to have a separate tariff adapted to its own special needs; therefore I hope that my hon. friend will not insist on passing his motion. He has stated his case and his grievances, and I think it would not be advisable for him to move a resolution which I think the sense of the House will undoubtedly condemn."

What the average reader now wants to know is whether it is Sir Thomas Greenway or Sir Richard that is, the constitutional authority in Canada. If it is a fact that Sir Thomas is right, and that the Conservative Government to-day is censorious in not giving a "discrimination in favor of this province", then Sir Richard was wrong in refusing it to British Columbia in 1877, when he was minister of finance; and if Sir Richard was right then it is but the essence of cheek for Sir Thomas to ask it when the Conservatives are in power, for the sole purpose of tampering with the feelings and prejudices of the people. Will some of the Grit lights rise in the lustre of their glory and tell us whether it is Sir Richard or Sir Thomas that is to be the constitutional tariff tinker of Canada? But this is not all. It is admitted that between employers and employees there are no less than 2,500 people, resident of Ontario and Manitoba benefited by the tariff on agricultural implements, and the Grits of this province declare it is unjust as it is calculated to benefit but a few. In the face of this Mr. Watson's (see "Manitoba's only representative") in the session of 1885 made an effort to have the duties on tar paper increased at the request of one solitary manufacturer James McLeanigan, of Portage la Prairie, and he spoke eloquently, (and Mr. Watson when well primed with bile is an eloquent speaker) and forcibly (2) on the subject. Sir Richard, as we have shown, Sir Thomas to the contrary notwithstanding, proves that any change in the tariff if made at all must be universal, and bear as heavily in one province as on another, and in the light of such knowledge many of the leading Grits of Manitoba censure the Dominion Government for not taxing the whole population of Canada in an increased

duty on tar paper, for the benefit of one solitary manufacturer in Manitoba, while they heap stronger and ranker bile if possible on the heads of the same functionaries for increasing the duties on implements which, as we have shown, was a benefit to several thousands. Will the honest thinking Manitobans ponder over these facts and give us their unvarnished opinion of the consistency of Gritism in this province?

But even this is not all. The Manitoba Grits never tire telling the people the tariff is in every particular oppressive to Manitoba, while it may be beneficial to some in Ontario. All along the Ontario millers have been buying Manitoba wheat to keep their mills running—they were compelled to do this because, though they can buy American wheat cheaper, the 15cts. a bushel duty prevented them from doing so. With the opening of the C.P.R. to British Columbia, advantage to Manitoba farmers will be the result. Heretofore the state of Oregon supplied our western province with flour, the British Columbians paying 50cts. a barrel duty. The C.P.R. is now offering Manitoba millers such freights as will enable them, with the Canadian duty, to supply the British Columbia markets. Of course if the Manitoba millers can hold that market it will create a home sale for Manitoba wheat and in this way help the Manitoba farmers. Sensible men will see the matter in this light though it will be difficult to get the local Grit politicians to acknowledge it.

THE LOCAL ELECTIONS.

It is now definitely settled that the Local Elections are to take place in November, and though it is almost certain the Conservatives will have a better class of men in the new House than they have in the present one, there is room for improvement in many of the nominations. It is admitted on all hands that the members of the cabinet lack business tact, and business ability, and it is to this more than anything else that most of the mistakes and shortcomings of the government may be traced. Few excepting the more unprincipled of the Grits charge the government with wilful mistakes—the oversights, omissions and shortcomings of the past are traceable to lack of business capability. Even this latter, we frankly admit, though excusable to a degree years ago, when there was a dearth of capable men in the country, is excusable no longer as there are now some of the best business men in Canada resident in the province. The election of some of these, even to positions on the floor of the House, if not to seats in the cabinet, could not fail to prove a boon to the country. It is almost a certainty that Messrs. W. B. Scarth and Ashdown, of Winnipeg; Harrison and Gillies, of Minnedosa county, will be in the new House, and if so the country may look for a change so much desired by all. Dr. Harrison took a stand two years ago, that was pre-eminently in the interest of the country. He maintained then that as the cost of living and salaries in general in the country were on the decline, the salaries in the Civil Service should also decline instead of advance, and he was overruled. Mr. Scarth at this moment does not hesitate to say, there are three men employed in the government where no more than two are required, and Mr. Ashdown, is known to be a capable man in finance. If the utterances of these three gentlemen are only supported by a sufficient following in the House, the Conservatives of Manitoba may look for a new era in the management of the affairs of the province.

It is, however, a matter of regret all the constituents in the province have not been guided by the sentiment that actuates the probable constituents of these four gentlemen named. In many of the other constituencies voting machines are all that have been looked for, and in some of them men of independence and judgment have been cast aside in order to make room for pliable men, to be used to further the schemes of schemers in the future. Character, independence and experience are the three leading essentials of a representative in this province, and if the House had been made up of men moulded in these principles the past ten years, Manitoba would have a different story to tell to-day. Our schools would be all self-sustaining without a cent of tax on the people, our municipal institutions would be so much more simplified, as to be but a slight expense upon the people, a thorough system of drainage would be in force in the country, affording outlets for all surface water in the country, a large portion of our present waste lands would be under cultivation and a source of revenue to the municipalities, a thorough system of immigration would be in force, bringing in settlers for our reclaimed lands, and there would be plenty of money in the treasury to assist the construction of roads and bridges whenever necessary, to afford outlets to our centres of commerce.

However through the capabilities of the gentlemen we have named, and others that, at the close of the polls, may be in a position to assist them, we confidently look for a change, that may yet place Manitoba in the position its natural resources entitle it to enjoy.

THE FACTS.

As Mr. Kirchhofer went to considerable trouble to explain the politics of the Glenwood delegates at the convention, we deem it but our simple duty to give the following particulars over their own signatures, in April last, when there was an itch in certain quarters to boom Mr. K. before the public:

I do not know whether Mr. Kirchhofer will be a parliamentary candidate or not, but this I can assure you, that if he is he will get my support and that of the majority of Reformers in the district with whom I have conversed. I was elected one of the vice-presidents of the Liberal association which was formed at Plum Creek, but shall certainly send in my resignation, and support Mr. Kirchhofer if he is a candidate. Yours truly,

THOS. CARETH.

Souris, April 5, '86.

I am one of an opposite political party and one of the vice-presidents of the Liberal association, elected at the Plum Creek meeting. I hasten to express my disgust at the tactics adopted by the Reform paper to cast a slur on a gentleman universally respected as Mr. Kirchhofer is in this neighborhood.

Yours etc.,

ALBERT FENWICK.

Carrollton, April 6, '86.

Mr. Careth in saying that he would resign his office in the Grit association, if Mr. K. became a candidate leaves the open inference he would not resign it unless Mr. K. was the conservative candidate. Mr. Fenwick is more distinct, and admits that his is of "an opposite political party" and does not say he would resign his office in the Grit association, even if Mr. K. was the candidate. In addition to this Mr. McCulloch, another of K's, delegates went all the way to Portage la Prairie to vote for Watson and against Sir John Macdonald in 1882, while Mr. Sharman, a fourth delegate, voted for Mr. Sifton against Mr. Woodworth four years ago. Why such a state of things should prevail in Mr. K's own municipality, which has more staunch conservatives than any other municipality in the riding is a something we cannot understand, neither can we understand how vice-presidents of the Grit association can sign the roll of the Conservative association and become eligible as delegates. The constitution says they cannot. There is no lover of sound Conservative principles but desires harmony and unity in the ranks but when there are ambitious aspirants in the party who will persist in employing tactics the rank and file cannot approve of, we submit it is they and they alone that must bear the responsibility. This at least, is our view of the situation.

We regret to learn political matters in West Brandon are so badly mixed. There is now a petition being circulated in every township of the division, asking the president to call another convention. Another section of the disaffected element, says it is better to let matters remain as they are and defeat the candidate. We do not consider it our duty to meddle with the matter in its local aspect, as the affair is purely their own, but we sincerely hope the latter resolution will not be carried into effect—the party and the province cannot afford to lose the constituency. We frankly admit it is the manipulation of parties who ought to have known better, that is responsible for the trouble, and we cannot blame the rank and file of the party—those who have to stand the brunt of the battle in any event—from asserting their right, but withal we trust mature judgment will be allowed, to direct whatever proceedings may be enforced. If Mr. Kirchhofer had only taken the course he should have taken, and allowed the staunch men of the party in his municipality to have directed the selection of delegates, there would have been none of this trouble. He says it is only Mr. Sowden and Mr. Steel that are pulling against him, and if this be the case, two men could never have changed the results. There was no dissatisfaction in any of the other municipalities at the selection of delegates, and if the same smoothness was observed in Glenwood, there would to-day be no division. No one can blame life long Conservatives from feeling annoyed when they are passed over in the selection of delegates, and men who never polled a Conservative vote placed in position. There is no justification for such proceedings. It may be the appointment of old time Conservatives as delegates in Glenwood would have cost Mr. Kirchhofer the nomination, but it would have established harmony, and we understand that Mr. K. is one of those gentlemen who say any good Conservative ought to deny himself for the good of the party. As for our part, we have never expressed confidence in the Norquay Administration, or in any man who is a slavish supporter of it, but we have also contended it would be going from bad to infinitely worse to place Greenway and Co. in responsibility. For this reason we sincerely hope our friends in the west will arrive at some basis of harmonious operations. If it can only be through a new convention, let that be decided on as speedily as possible, but we offer no advice.

The Norquay organ at Portage la Prairie owned in part by the same man who runs the Coal Steal Advocate in this city, attempts to defend a job by which he was paid some \$60, while the work was in progress, more than the whole amounted to when finished, under a plea that a child in its teens would hardly advance. He billed the government for \$1,500 on a "progressive estimate," was paid \$850, and that was found to be \$65 more than the whole Public Works Report amounted to when finished. He says he was to have been paid at the rates given to the parties who have the government contract, and that when he was receiving the work he thought by page was meant manuscript instead of printed matter. Any person eight years of age ought to know that manuscript page is never taken as a standard, that it means nothing, as some people's handwriting covers three times the space of

others. He also knows, if he knows anything, that the government lets its work by the thousand, meaning so many ems of printed matter, and not manuscript. If then he knew he was receiving the same payment given the government's contractor, as he says he did, and no more, he could have estimated by the "ems" as the contractor did, and there would have been no possibility of doubt on manuscript. If this mare's nest were probed to the bottom, it would be found that the Hon. C. P. Brown had a financial interest in the paper, and the plan taken to get his money out of it was to award the work to the office, and then take his payment out of the public treasury, as Mr. Norquay did with the coal company's note.

Mr. Van Horne was interviewed on his way west on Thursday by a number of our citizens, and as a matter of course, the extension of the three south western railways was freely discussed. He stated he had but to repeat what he had told a Plum Creek delegation, including Mr. Kirchhofer, in Winnipeg, but a few hours before, and that was that the colonization branch would be extended about 20 miles this fall, to a point near Glanboro, and that the terminus would remain there for the present, that the south western prairie would also be extended about 20 miles this fall, and that the Brandon and Souris branch would be commenced next spring. As soon as the latter was extended to form the South Western, the branch from Glanboro would be dropped south westerly to tap the main South Western also. He said that on no condition would the colonization branch ever cross the river. He said also he told the Plum Creek delegation this, and they were apparently satisfied. This version of affairs only tends to secure permanent footing for a suspicion we have long entertained, and that is that the colonization scheme is designed purely and simply as a basis to catch votes for the Local government in the coming election, and if our fears turn out to be well grounded, it will not be to the credit of either the government or the company, or the candidates who are dangling it before the electors. By the road's terminating there for the present, electors in Cypress, Turtle Mountain, and West Brandon are allowed to live in hopes, and in this way advantage will be taken of their necessities. We admire square dealing, and we much regret the electors need not look for it in this railway scheme.

SLANDER appears to be the common bond of union between the Unionists of Great Britain in judging by the Tory attacks upon Mr. Gladstone and the Times' attacks upon Mr. Joseph Arch. It is poor material upon which to build a strong government—Ottawa Free Press.

Slander is a poor material upon which to build a government or to base hopes of electoral favor. For that reason, among others, it would be unwise for the people of Canada to entrust the government of this country to the hands of Mr. Blake and his party, and that party cannot hope to succeed in establishing itself in popular favor.

OLEOMARGARINE AND PROTECTION.

One would scarcely expect to find in the *Globe* an exponent of protectionist ideas, yet the chief Kielite organ has shown itself to be a stronger believer in the benefits of protection than are the Conservatives. At the last session of the Dominion Parliament the Government proposed to impose an import duty of 20 cents and an excise tax of 8 cents on oleomargarine, which they said would be sufficient to exclude that article from the Dominion. But the *Globe* contends that the Government were mistaken, and that the Government measure would have stimulated the manufacture of this spurious article in this country. It is very strange to see the *Globe* arguing that an industry can be stimulated or benefited by a customs tariff, but that is its argument. It will occur to those who have been accustomed to consider the Toronto organ a free trade advocate, that if the manufacture of oleomargarine can be so easily stimulated by the operation of such a tariff, other industries can also be benefited by the impositions of duties, and they will consider that the *Globe* has practically acknowledged that the protectionists' arguments are sound. The chief exponent of the beauties of rebellion does not appear to have much regard for consistency, its consistency being of an oleomargarine character, as it were.

Mr. Wm. Mills, of Poplar Point, was in the Sun office yesterday and exhibited a certificate of analysis of a quantity of petroleum which comes from a flowing well in the Duck Mountain district. With several other farmers Mr. Mills has purchased the section upon which the oil was found. The certificate shows that the sample is excellent, and judging from Mr. Mills' talk a big oil industry will soon be started, as he states that he has capitalists ready to go into the enterprise. He is going to buy an oil pump and make further tests. The oil comes out of a hole on the bank of the river, Mr. Mills shows samples of wheat and oats grown in that country, which he says is well adapted to agricultural pursuits, and not so susceptible to frosts as lands nearer Winnipeg. YOUNG MEN—READ THIS.

THE VOLTAIC BELL Co., of Marshall, Mich., offer to send their celebrated ELECTRO-VOLTAIC BELL and other ELECTRIC APPLIANCES on trial for fifteen days to men (young or old) afflicted with various debilities, viz., rheumatism, manhood, and all kindred troubles. Also for rheumatism, neuralgia, paralysis, and many other diseases. Complete restoration to health, vigor and manhood guaranteed. No risk is incurred as thirty days trial is allowed. Write them at 800 for illustrated pamphlet free.

BILL NYE ON CREMATION.

Its Advantages if Cheap—He Objects to Having His Skeleton Hanging Around. The subject of what we shall do with our selves after death is one that should be duly considered at an early date. In all seriousness the soul is not the only thing to be reckoned after, either during life or after death. We are too prone to neglect our health during life, and then bequeath our accumulated microbes and other results of a long and perhaps crooked career to some slight cemetery, set on a hill like a city that cannot be hid.

Longevity is a good thing, though I have known public men to overlive it. To die at the proper moment and leave a good impression on history is one of the lost arts. To flicker out of life with the applause of a great people still ringing in the ears, is a good thing; but man that is born of a woman and the majority of them are that way, are prone to linger on this side of eternity until they have done some little thing that is never properly explained on their tombstones.

But after death what shall we do with ourselves? In this brief treatise I dare not attempt to be thorough, or even brief, leaving others who know all about it to state exactly what disposition will be made of our souls, let us look into the matter of what shall we do with our bodies. I hope that what may say will not be regarded as flippancy, but this is no place for flippancy, but allow me to speak plainly of it, as I would on any other subject concerning our health.

Death has some very peculiar characteristics. For instance, it will wake up the dead old crank who has never missed a funeral for sixty years. He goes for miles to see "deceased." It is his hobby. It is the one saying spot in his otherwise useless life. We'll remember him. He is sometimes a woman.

The thought that the time will come some day when this man will put on his funeral clothes and come to my funeral makes my tall hair rise up on end. He cannot stand over me now, but the day may come when I shall lie low, instead of lying otherwise as I do now; and I may outlive my friends and see me properly buried. Then he will sing himself. Ah, what a blessed relief it would be! I could lie over the doorway when it comes, and hear my footman announce to the old dame that he's a little late as Mr. Nye was put in the kiln half an hour ago.

I could suffer a good deal through life if I knew that I could at last head off the funeral-fie— the man who wouldn't come to me when I was struggling for breath, yet who cheerfully visits my funeral and shows his approval in every possible way.

I must say in all candor that there are many attractive features about cremation. I am sure that when cremation is placed within the reach of all it will quickly become popular.



There are many attractive features about cremation.

In the first place, if the space between the physical and spiritual realms could be made as narrow as possible, it would be more cheerful to consider. Death itself is enough, but to add to it a procession of a public funeral and then our poor old grandpa goes, and then reposes in a cemetery till the city wants a green space in a park, and then to pick up our remains and move away to a new grave, is not cheerful to contemplate.

I have often thought that a cheap book of fifty or sixty pages might be written under the title of "Recollections of Death" or "The Diary of a Body." It could be made to touch on a valuable lesson. I really have pledged to get it a nation wide. Let the nation try it, and if it works all right on the nation I will try myself. Then I am committed to the use of limited coinage of a tame dollar coin that can stand up behind and put out on its tail, not the evasive and ingenuous tame dollar of the present. Next I am in favor of cremation at living prices. At present the price is too high, and the poor man left to decay and fill the soil with remains, gases, which the poor, as well as the rich, may indulge in after death.

Death should end our career, so far as earthly affairs go, but with the embarrassing prospects of a premature burial, the cost of a medical college and our skeleton wedged together, and being hung in a museum, and the opportunity, if we escape the first two, of being tipped out of our graves by a thief, earthquake, or the act of the common criminal, no wonder that people cling to life.

If I thought that for centuries after my decease my long, but symmetrical skeleton would be used night after night, in a male condition, to illustrate the union in the time I wouldn't be able to sleep nights.

Bill Nye

A Chinese Slave's Wife.

A noted hair once told a friend that he had at home three precious things: A bullion that could run 100 miles a day, a dog that could read books, and a dog that could read books. The friend intimated that he would be well in time in seeing with his own eyes these marvels. The man did not expect the dog's house was somewhat distant, so he went home and told his wife that he had got caught at last, and that tomorrow the man would arrive and he would be digested. "Never mind," said his spouse, "leave that to me; it will be all right; only you must keep out of sight." Next morning the visitor arrived, and being met by the mistress, asked where her husband was. "He has gone to Peking," she replied. "When will he be back?" "In eight or nine days." "Why, how can he be so quick?" She has gone off on our fast billeck and can do easily." "I hear you have also a wonderful fowl," said the visitor; and, as he was speaking, a small cock crew. "That's it," said the wife; "he crows at the beginning of each watch, and also when a visitor arrives."

Young men—read this.

The Voltaic Bell Co., of Marshall, Mich., offer to send their celebrated ELECTRO-VOLTAIC BELL and other ELECTRIC APPLIANCES on trial for fifteen days to men (young or old) afflicted with various debilities, viz., rheumatism, manhood, and all kindred troubles. Also for rheumatism, neuralgia, paralysis, and many other diseases. Complete restoration to health, vigor and manhood guaranteed. No risk is incurred as thirty days trial is allowed. Write them at 800 for illustrated pamphlet free.

"I would also like to see the learned dog," he said. "Ah," she said, "I am very sorry you see we are very poor, so he keeps a dog in the city."—China Review.

THE BRANDON WEEKLY MAIL.

FROM OCEAN TO OCEAN.

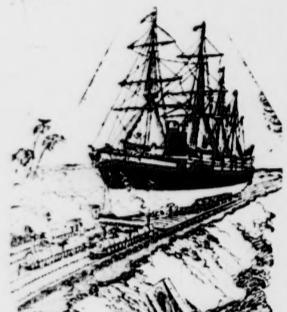
PROJECT FOR FREIGHT TRAFFIC ACROSS CENTRAL AMERICA.

The Interoceanic Ship Railway Scheme of Capt. Eads Which is Just Now Engaging the Attention of Congress—Steamships to Be Carried Over the Land.

WASHINGTON, March 30.—The problem of how best to transport vessels across Central America seems to be as far from settlement as ever. The Suez canal project is being prosecuted as rapidly as the climate and nature of the work will permit, and capable engineers believe it will still require a quarter century before it is complete, providing funds are supplied steadily and no further obstacles are encountered. Its estimated cost was originally about \$350,000,000.

The Nicaragua canal scheme is the next project to be considered, but it has only passed the introductory stage of having been surveyed and estimated upon. It is to be a lifting lock canal, containing about eighteen miles of locks. A government commission estimated the cost of constructing this canal at \$200,000,000.

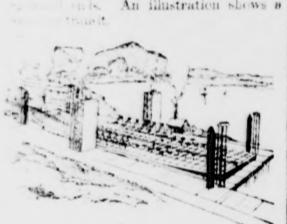
The youngest of the transisthmian schemes is still on paper, but it promises to be the most of the lot. It is the interoceanic railway plan projected by Capt. Eads, of New Orleans.



A STRETCH ON THE PROPOSED RAILWAY. The scheme is just now attracting the attention of Congress, and has been reported on by the committee having the matter under investigation. Herewith are presented sketchy details of the means proposed to be used and the reader can be his own judge in regard to the feasibility of the plan.

The projectors claim that it is simply a continuation of the dry dock and marine railway now in use in shipyards. At the terminals of the proposed railway are to be constructed pens or dry docks, with sufficient buoyancy when filled with air, to sustain the weight of the largest steamer afloat.

These dry docks will be similar to those in so far as that they will have a cradle supported by some 500 carwheels, and these in turn rest on three tracks laid on the pierhead. When the pierhead is sunk the vessel floats on this cradle, the water is pumped out of the tanks until the vessel is raised completely out of the water. The bearings on which the vessel rests are then adjusted, after which powerful locomotives are attached to the cradle and it and its load are drawn some 140 miles over a triple track road whose summit is about 750 feet above the level from which the railroad commences. An illustration shows a section of the track.



THE PROPOSED DRY DOCK AND CRADLE. The company supporting Capt. Eads in his scheme contains some of the most prominent men in the country. They seem to be thoroughly in earnest.

They have secured a concession from the Mexican government which extends over a period of ninety-nine years from 1881.

It authorizes the construction of this railway, guarantees protection to the property of the company and besides grants them 1,000,000 acres of public land.

On the whole, the scheme is an enchanting one and fully equal to any of Jules Verne's flights of fancy.

PERRY BARTON.

Speaking in Congress.

The most nervous moment for a new member of congress is just before he is to make a speech. Many of the old members, even, are not quite "stage fright." The idea that political reporters have ears for the whole country gives every speaker an uncomfortable sense of audience. Each member has his particular way of getting out of it. You can't tell whether Randall or Morrison are going to speak, but they are pretty well on toward their nerves.

Morrison always stands for a moment half way down the second aisle on the Senate side, with hands on the desks on either side. Then he speaks with deliberation, always taking two or three steps toward the speaker when much in earnest. He always goes through. Randall always speaks from behind his own desk, and makes no preliminary movement. Hewitt is probably the only other who speaks entirely without warning. He goes off like powder—without instant. Some members load their desks with a speech; some load themselves. Sometimes three or four desks give warning together. They are piled up with Constitution and Records, revised statutes, official U. S. newspaper clippings, and on top of all large rolls of manuscript. These are always threatening.

Some members of experience put all this away inside their desks, and look very important as if they were not going to say much.

They take out a little at a time. There is a great difference in the bearing of a man who is loaded with a speech. Butterworth, of course, is one of those who lumber with a speech. For a few moments before he begins to speak he is engaged in unlacing his shoes and limbering his joints, as an athlete is about to make a wonderful leap. He comes into his desk and waits his chance.

His face brightens up, the part gets out of his hair, and one lock falls down on his forehead. He stretches out his arms and legs, works his shoulders to see that every joint is free, and when he gets up to speak he is like a willow. Some members walk two or three times past the speaker's desk before they try to catch his eye. Some stand up in their places, clear their throats several times, pull up their sleeves, button their cuffs, feel their hair, turn and shut their desks two or three times, and then walk down the aisle a little way and say, "Mr. Speaker." Some sit and rub their hands. Others do nothing in particular, but you can tell they are going to speak by the nervous glances they throw up at the speaker. —Washington Star.

TORMENTS OF TEXAS.

THE MOCKING-BIRD AND ITS CAPACITY TO "MAKE THINGS HUM."

The Voice of the Chacalaka—His Whole-Souled Efforts to Make Noise—The Large and Sociable Red Ant—The Tarantula, Centipede and Scorpion.

Then we have the fog-whistle locust. He is about seven times as large as a grasshopper, and makes nine times the noise of a planing-mill. During the day he hides, probably to oil up his machinery, but at dusk he gets in a tree overhead and lets loose with a suddenness and violence to make your teeth chatter. If you have seen on a tugboat New Year's eve, you will know the effect produced by this pleasing insect when he tunes up and breaks into song. After hearing him once you will think a saw-filing machine a music-box. He sings steadily for five hours, and at midnight precisely lets off an extra whoop to let you know he is through, and instantly becomes silent, and probably goes to bed with the proud consciousness of having done his duty. Meantime you have found it impossible to close your eyes, but now you hum a "Deum" and settle down comfortably. Then the mocking bird begins.

LISTEN TO THE MOCKING-BIRD.

Did you ever reside next door to a family depraved enough to keep a mocking-bird? If so, how long? If quite long, may I ask how many of your family are in the lunatic asylum, in jail for homicide, or in the cold grave? A mocking-bird has a happy knack of whistling in a minor key at hours when even the most hardened parrot will tuck his head under his wing and give the family a rest. It is precisely when you are most tired and sleepy that the mocking bird considers it his duty to brace up and make things hum. I think this is because he has a bad conscience and is afraid of the dark, and so whistles to keep his courage up.

In the effete north a man pays \$50 for a good mocking-bird, and then proceeds to depopulate the neighborhood by hanging it out the window where it can keep the whole block awake during the entire summer. Then having killed off the adjacent residents by chronic insomnia, he is enabled to buy their property at ridiculous rates, and so reimburse himself for his outrageous expenditures on the bird. I have no doubt if you inquire into the private history of some of your real estate kings, you will find they got their start by using a mocking-bird.

There, however, the high price of mocking-birds is a natural check to this species of villainy, but here they grow for nothing. The woods are full of them, and their concert begins exactly where that of the fog-whistle locust ends.

Well, after five hours of exasperating chirps and shrieks, in which he mocks anything he mocks a man rapping a pane of glass with a rusty nail, and gives a good imitation, the mocking-bird perceives it is dawn, and knows that it is high time for all "scoundrels to go to bed." So he shuts up with a snap, and skirmishes around for such early worms as he thinks necessary. At this time it might be possible for you to sleep awhile if it were not for the chacalakas.

THE VOICE OF THE CHACALAKA.

You don't know what a chacalaka is? A chacalaka is a long-tailed bird that infests this region, and is supposed to be a species of pheasant. He wakes up about dawn, and immediately proceeds to acquaint you with the fact that he has a voice like a cross between that of a guinea hen and a peacock. You know how vociferous a hen is when she has just laid an egg, and wants to draw attention to it? Well, that is the way a chacalaka behaves when he wakes up and is ready for business. You would naturally think he would busy himself getting breakfast, and postpone the riotous fuss until later, but such is not the case, for from daybreak until the sun is an hour high every chacalaka in this region is throwing his whole soul into an effort to make more noise than a restaurant niggar with a gong. He goes in flocks of untold numbers; and there are, I fancy, about ten flocks to the square mile. They say that if the undergrowth of cactus would only allow a man to go hunting, he would find the chacalaka quite good to eat. I am glad he is good for something. Do you happen to know what a steam calliope is good for?

In enumerating the blessings of this climate, I have not mentioned the large and sociable red ants, nor the tarantulas, which come into the household with every log of wood; nor the ticks nor the centipedes, which drop at unexpected moments from the ceiling and wriggle in your soup; nor the various kinds of flies, whose employment is to tickle you during the day; nor small scorpions, which make it lively for you at all times. I have not mentioned the midwife, which steals upon your boots by night and paints them a lively green before morning, nor have I spoken of an improved breed of mosquitoes, capable of boring with great ease through five thicknesses of cloth. Neither have I alluded to the sandflies in his glory, nor to the festive and ubiquitous clinch.—Cor. Brooklyn Eagle.

That Early Bird Story Again.

A father had been lecturing his young hopeful upon the evils of staying out late at night and getting up late in the morning. "You never will amount to anything," he continued, "unless you turn over a new leaf. Remember that the early bird catches the worm." "How about the worm, father?" inquired the young man; "wasn't he rather foolish to get up so early?" "My son," replied the old man solemnly, "that worm hadn't been to bed at all. He was on his way home."—New York Times.

WINTER WOLF-HUNTING.

MEN WHO HUNT WITH STRYCHNINE AND PURELY FOR BUSINESS.

Professional "Wolfs" That Scour the Big Horn Country—Selecting Territory—The Cabin—Provisions—The Real Business of the Winter—Results.

"There is a class of hunters out in the Yellowstone basin," said J. S. Williamson, formerly in charge of Rufus Hatch's Yellowstone Park hotel, "whose only ammunition is strychnine, and who hunt from November until April without taking a day off. They hunt for the money they can make, and they make a lot of it. If they made ten times as much nobody would begrudge them a cent of it, for the only game they hunt is wolves, and the wolf hasn't got many friends out there. I guess there must be at least 300 professional wolfs that scour the Big Horn country in the Yellowstone basin above the Bad Lands, and probably as many more work the Milk River region. They are known as wolfs, and they are different from any other class of hunters or trappers.

PLenty of Strychnine Taken Along. "In the autumn of the year the wolfs begin to gather at the frontier posts where they do their trading. They dispose of all the furs they may have on hand, and then fit themselves out for the winter's campaign against the wolves. They take supplies enough to last them a long time, for they seldom return from the wilderness before spring. The principal item in their outfit is strychnine. The wolfs always travel in parties of half a dozen or so, and before they go into the wilderness they divide up the entire territory into sections, the boundaries of which they know as well as if they were run out and staked by a surveyor. Each party is assigned or draws a section, and on that alone he hunts. One party of wolfs would no more think of working on another party's section than they would think of putting strychnine in a comrade's mess. They are enabled to keep within their bounds by landmarks which years of successive hunting in the same territory have made as familiar as their own names. One party, for that matter, hasn't much excuse for getting over on another's territory, for a wolfing section will cover as much ground as the biggest county in the United States.

"The first thing a party of wolfs do on reaching their section is to put up their cabin, or repair their old one. These cabins are chinked with mud, and their sites are always in the center of a good 'wooding-up' locality, so that there will be no danger of a scarcity of fuel, for one such winter as they have out there can make one good, able-bodied fireplace eat up an area of forest that would keep a whole eastern town in firewood for a year. Every cabin has a stone fireplace that will take in a log ten feet long, and so you can imagine how much of a fire can be built in one of them. Bonanza Mackay's palace couldn't house a wolf for the winter more comfortably than one of these mud-chinked cabins in the very heart of the Bad Lands. There is no exclusiveness about these wilderness shelters, either. Every man's cabin is free to his neighbor. It often happens that a wolf in a day's tramp may find himself at night nearer some other party's cabin than his own, and he seeks its shelter just as freely and with no more hesitation than he would go to his own. But he never asks more than shelter. It is wolf etiquette to always carry plenty of provisions, and to draw on your own store whenever you may be.

THE BUSINESS OF THE WINTER. "A good saddle horse and a pack horse or two goes with every wolf's outfit. If he does not care to use them for the time, they are turned out on the range, where they know how to provide for themselves, no matter how deep the snow is. A large store of the general provisions of the wolfs of an entire territory is always cached, and the location is known to all. Everything for the welfare and safety of the wolfs having been done, the real business of the winter begins. Each party is provided with hundreds of long, slender pine sticks, sharpened on the ends. An elk, or as many as are needed, is killed, and the carcass cut up into small pieces. These are poisoned with the strychnine, and each wolf fills a small sack with them. After each scaffold the wolfs start out. They make a circuit of miles, and at intervals sink one of the pine sticks in the snow, a piece of the poisoned meat being placed on the upper end, so that it is temptingly exposed above the snow. Two days later the wolfs go over the route again with pack horses, skin the wolf carcasses that they pick up by the hundred, and fetch them in to the cabins and prepare them for market.

"How many thousands of wolves are thus gathered in the Bad Lands by these persistent hunters in the course of a single season it is difficult to estimate, but the wolfs make from \$150 to \$300 a month apiece in the sale of the pelts they secure. Yet, so rapidly do the wolves increase, there is no perceptible diminution in their numbers. A wolf never hunts anything else unless he needs game to supply his cabin. A dozen elk, deer, antelope, or any other game animal might pass within gunshot of him every hour and he would pay no more attention to them than if they were so many crows. He is out after wolves for business. That is all he thinks of, and all he wants."—New York Sun.

Description of an American Dandy. "His dark-colored, cutaway frock coat," writes a novelist describing an American dandy, "fitted his handsome form without a wrinkle, almost as smoothly as a mole-skin on the back of its plump little owner. His large, glossy cuffs showed prominently below the sleeves of his coat. His cuff-buttons consisted of a single alligator's tooth of exquisite polish set in plain gold. They had been presented, by a friend who spent his winters in Florida, Roker's collar was immaculate. His flowered silk tie was a dainty product of high art in the furnishing goods line. His boots exhibited the perfection of the polishing art. He carried a twisted cane, and was just lighting a choice Havana cigar."—Exchange.

Obtained a Progressive Luncheon. A Philadelphia tramp who obtained soup at the first house, two boiled potatoes at the second, and cold pork at the third said he had obtained a progressive luncheon.

THE LEADING HOUSE.

Strome & Whitelaw,

Although the Quietest Time in the Year,

THE BRAESIDE BLOCK

is a busy spot. A full staff of hands to their post daily. Our

ASSORTMENT IS LARGE, OUR PRICES RIGHT.

THE LEADING HOUSE!

will never be found in the rear, but

Always to the Front.

Mr. STROME leaves for the Eastern Markets this week to purchase

FALL AND WINTER GOODS

Our stock this season will be found

Second to None in Manitoba.

We are Here to do Business,

AND We are Going to do Business.

All intending purchasers should not fail to visit the Leading House before spending their money.

STROME & WHITELAW, BRAESIDE BLOCK

Don't fail to leave your measure at STROME & WHITELAW'S if you want a Suit of Clothes. They turn out the Finest Garments in Brandon.

PIONEER

SHOE STORE

SENKBEIL'S OLD STAND,

Largest Stock,

Greatest Variety,

Lowest Prices.

FLUMERFELT

& POWERS

PATRONAGE RESPECTFULLY

SOLICITED.

CANADIAN.

OTTAWA, July 28.—Despatches having appeared in several United States and Canadian newspapers stating that the Canadian Government had, in response to appeals, sent out a vessel bearing provisions for the distressed fishermen in Newfoundland and Labrador, the officials of the Marine and Fisheries Department here have been interviewed concerning the matter. They state that no vessel has been sent and that the departments have had no official knowledge of the matter which is beyond their jurisdiction, the Canadian Government having nothing to do with Newfoundland. The mayor of Toronto having written to the department inquiring what ships were being taken here, received an answer to the above effect.

HAMILTON, July 28.—Notice of application is given by Elizabeth Virginia Duggan, re Tackett, to the next Parliament of Canada for a divorce from Richard John Duggan, solicitor, late of Hamilton. His present residence is unknown, and this appears in the newspapers to-night. The reason of Duggan's absence from Hamilton is also made public. While he was abusing his wife, his father-in-law appeared on the scene and he turned upon him and discharged a revolver at him, the bullet lodging in Tackett's heel. Duggan then made his escape and is supposed to be in the United States.

OTTAWA, Ont., July 26.—A terrible incident occurred in a cottage belonging to Joseph Godierian, a French-Canadian, during a heavy thunder-storm, which passed over this district last night. Saturday an aged man of 65 years died, and was to have been buried today. Last evening several friends of the family assembled to sympathize with them in their bereavement. After what they considered to be a due amount of sorrowing had been indulged in, the mourners began to be merry, and a wild scene of hilarity speedily obtained. While this was going on, the severest thunder-storm which has been known in this section for some time crept rapidly up and soon the whole rifle range was lighted up with vivid flashes of lightning, while the rolling of thunder was enough to shake the houses to the foundations. The mourning party, however, were so engrossed in their pursuits that they paid no heed to the war among the elements. A more intense flash of lightning than usual sent one of its forks down the chimney. The oilin, which had been placed close to the fireplace, was first encountered and ripped up as clean as with a razor. The body was reduced almost to a cinder, while Eugene Gareau and F. X. Baier, who were standing near, were instantly killed. The rest of the party, some six or seven in all, were rendered insensible by the shock, and it was not until this morning that any of them recovered, when they staggered out and related the story to their neighbors. It was hardly credited, but when fully realized the superstitions of the ignorant peasantry were aroused and no one would go near the house. The authorities will probably institute an inquiry.

Good-bye Winter.
I'm glad it is going, its blowing and snowing, its cold waves and blizzards, its snow and frost;

For it all there's no knowing just what I am owing;

Tis only a youngster can guess what it costs, For midwinter sleighing comes higher than Maying;

A sail on the river costs less than a ball; When the opera's playing the tidler you're paying,

But a picule in August costs nothing at all.

Put tired of its dancing, its lancers and prancing, Its "Tuesdays," "At Homes" and its "Five o'clock teas,"

Its social romancing, its gossip entrancing, I sigh for the desert to live as I please.

And now I affirm it, and time will confirm it, I'm so tired and poor that my sins I'll repeat, And I'll be, as they term it, a pious old gerrit;

The hokey, man on the earth—during Lent.

ROBERT J. BURDETTE

The Darkey and His Cranium.

It is fun to see the darkies when a summer rain comes up. They will plow on until the shower comes and then mount and lop home and get wet all over, and by that time the rain is over and they have to go back again. The darky takes more care of his head than his feet. He don't want his head to get wet or cold. He sleeps with his head to the fire and covers it up again and lets his feet stick out any way. He will warm his hands before he will his toes. There is one thing that a darky can do better than a white man. He can beat us making fires on a cold, wintry morning. Sometimes when the wood was wet and the kindling poor I have despaired of making it burn, but a darky never fails. The fire seems to recognize him and I have thought that maybe it drew some colored electric from his carcass.—Bill Arp in Atlanta Constitution.

Use of Electricity in Surgery.
"Any thing new in the medical world, doctor?"

"Well, yes, Dr. Roberts, of New York, has lately made a remarkably discovery. It is a method of investigating the diseases of a bone by the introduction of a stem of electric light."

"The object?"
"Well, in this case the party had been injured, and the physician suspected that there was an abscess or pus in the thigh bone. He bored a hole in the bone, and by the aid of the incandescent light discovered that his diagnosis was correct."—Cincinnati Enquirer Interview.

The Machinery of Great Britain.
The statement is made that all the varied machinery of Great Britain now operated by steam power is capable of performing more work, and hence of creating more products than could be produced by the labor of 400,000 able-bodied men, a greater number than all the able-bodied men on earth.—Exchange.

YOUNG MEN—READ THIS.

The Young Men's Co., of Marshall, Mich., offer their celebrated Electro-Voice Bell and other Electro-Voice apparatus to young men, young or old, afflicted with nervous debility, loss of vitality and manhood, and all kindred troubles. Also for rheumatism, neuralgia, paralysis and many other diseases. Complete restoration to health, vigor and manhood guaranteed. No risk is incurred as thirty days trial is allowed. Write them a card for illustrated pamphlet free.

The Farmers' Paradise.

A man on his own farm, well cultivated and kept well stocked, with good modern dwellings and barns and outbuildings, master of both time and acres, tied to no hours by the calls of bells and whistles, free to come and go according to the necessities of man but himself, mostly in his own fields performing his healthful labors within sight of the smoke of his own chimneys, is surely as rich in the genuine sense of that word as any man can be. He has nothing to fear and nothing to envy. Of one thing he is sure all his days, and that is a sufficient living; and that is what other men are never sure of without a single pang of doubt of apprehension. There is his land; there is his home; there is all the animal and inanimate machinery of his establishment, and for the rest he looks in profound trust to the bounty of heaven.

Instead of this unworthy and demoralizing anxiety to get rich, if the average farmer, once being solidly established, would resolve to enlarge and exalt his life as it is, to make more out of that, to enjoy as much as possible of what there is to be enjoyed, to adorn and beautify his home—that would be a paradise on earth—with and without, he would find all his daily tasks easier, even to the extent of being delightful, he would feel rich where now, with more money he feels all the time poor, and he would rid himself of a false tyrant in the form of increasing parsimony that holds his nose to the grindstone till he is flung into his grave. If farmers only knew it, they would be the richest men on earth.

On the occasion of the departure of the first train over the Canadian Pacific Railway from Montreal to the Pacific coast, on the 28th ult., an interesting souvenir card was prepared. On the front page of the card an artistic design shows a baggage train of the pacific service, while on the back are arranged artotype photos of Canadians who have taken a prominent interest in the railway. These are Sir John Macdonald, premier of Canada; Sir George Stephen, president of the company, as well as Sir Donald A. Smith, Mr. W. C. Van Horne, Mr. R. B. Angus, Hon. J. C. Abbott and Mr. Charles Dinkwater, the secretary. Inside the card are given interesting statistics regarding the railway and route.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice, having been forced into his hands by an east India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, asthma and all throat and Lung Affections, also a positive add radical cure for all debility and all forms of consumption, having tested it in wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has fit it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellow. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to any who desire it, a copy of my "Remedy for Consumption," with full directions for preparing and using. Send by mail by addressing with stamp, mainlining this paper, W. A. Neves 14 Power's Block, Rochester, N. Y.

BRANDON PUMP WORKS.

ISAAC M. RIESBERRY

400 NOW READY

which must be sold. To farmers and others we offer the

CHEAPEST—AND—BEST—

pumps on the market. Attention given to deep wells. A liberal commission given to agents in the country. Shop,

NINTH ST.,

Between Princess and Lorne Aves.

Buy your

PUMPS

FROM

W. H. McINTYRE,

Brandon, Man., and save money, as I do not peddle my pumps I can sell cheaper than those who do. Deep well pumps worked on a new principle, which has no equal.

All kinds of pumps repaired, no matter of what.

A liberal discount to agents who buy one-half dozen at a time.

SHOP ON PACIFIC AVENUE

Opposite C. R. Freight Depot, Brandon.

W. H. McINTYRE, Proprietor.



Mail Contracts.

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the Postmaster, will be received at Ottawa until noon, on 30th July, 1880, for the conveyance of Her Majesty's Posts, on proposed Contracts for four years to come, on the following routes from the 1st October next:

Brandon and Two Rivers, twice per week, computed distance 350 miles.

Broadview and Railway Station, 12 times per week, computed distance 40 miles.

Brandon and Appelle Station, twice per week, computed distance 55 miles.

Q. Appelle and Q. Appelle Station, six times per week, computed distance 15 miles.

Q. Appelle Station and Railway Station, 12 times per week, computed distance 15 miles.

Printed notices giving further information as to conditions of proposed contracts may be seen, and blank forms of tender may be obtained at the Post Offices at the termini of the respective routes.

W. W. MCLEOD,
P. O. Inspector.
Post Off. Inspector's Office, 13th June, 1880.

PAISLEY'S

SURPRISE

FOR AUGUST.

ACTUAL INVOICES

—AND—

10 Per Cent

—ON—

Summer Dry Goods.

—We confess our—

Financial Inability

—AND—

Lack of Space

in our Store to carry these Goods over

——O—

COME AND SEE OUR GOODS

—AND—

GET OUR PRICES.

PAISLEY.

HURRAH BOYS!

A. O. KERR'S

FIRE CRACKERS!!!

Oranges, Bananas, Lemons,

AND

All Choice Fruits and Nuts

ALWAYS ON HAND.

A Choice Assortment of PLANTS for the

Ladies at Low Prices.

A Select Stock of

Groceries, Provisions, Flour

Feed, Grain and Seeds.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

Goods Delivered Free.

S. M. SMYTH,

HAS OPENED A

NEW FURNITURE STORE,

ROSSER AVENUE, BRANDON.

(Next door to the Little Central Hotel).

A LARGE STOCK OF FIRST-CLASS

Furniture,

Pictures,

Mirrors, &c.

PICTURE FRAMING & SPECIALTY.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.—Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child? If so, send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winstow's Soothing Syrup" for Children Teeth-aching. Its value is incalculable. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers are not to be deceived, as this Syrup is a Remedy and a Remedy, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, cures Wind Colic, strengthens the Liver, reduces Inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. Mrs. Winstow's Soothing Syrup is a Remedy, which is pleasant to the taste and is a prescription of the old and best female physicians and nurses in the United States, and is forced by all druggists throughout the world. Price 25 cents a bottle. Be sure ask for "Mrs. Winstow's Soothing Syrup," and take no other kind.

Auction Sale!

—AT THE—

BRANDON REPOSITORY

Wednesday, Aug. 18, 1886.

Of Horses, Horned Stock, Pigs, Poultry, Rolling Stock and Implements of every description.

These sales take place only on the third Wednesday of every month.

CHAS. PILLING, Auctioneer.

To All Who Intend Building

WE draw your special attention to the new FACTORY that has been fitted up, a complete set of Woodworking Machinery.

We are now prepared to promptly fill all orders on the shortest notice.

We will constantly keep in hand a stock of

Doors, Sash, Frames, Mouldings, Turning,

Scroll Sawing & Brackets made to order.

Don't forget the place—South of Ross Ave., Tenth Street.

Hoping to receive a liberal share of your patronage, we are,

FORBES & STIRRETT.



LIVERY.

JAMES S. GIBSON,

FIRST-CLASS RICS,
STYLISH HORSES.

Livery Sale and Feed
STABLES.

DEALERS IN

Horses, Oxen, Wagons, Sleighs, Buggies, Cutters, &c.

GENERAL

BLACKSMITHING

GENTLEMEN: I have opened a shop on the

Cor. 12th St., ROSSER AV.

And am prepared to do all kind of work in my shop, Horses that are contracted or tender in the same, interchanging made a specialty.

Satisfaction given or No Pay.

Give me a call and you will have a home price for pairs in woodwork done immediately.

W. GIVIN.

Brandon, Aug. 1886.

Ladies and Children having the most sensitive stomachs take this medicine without trouble or complaint.

CAMPBELL'S CATHARTIC COMPOUND is especially adapted for the cure of Liver Complaints and Biliary Diseases.

FOR ACID STOMACH AND LOSS OF APPETITE.

FOR SICK HEADACHE AND DYSPEPSIA.

FOR CONSTIPATION OR COLIC.

FOR ALL COMPLAINTS AGGRESSIVE DISORDERED STATE OF THE STOMACH.

This medicine being in liquid form, the dose can be easily regulated to meet the requirements of different persons, thus making it equally well adapted to the use of the little child to the adult. Put up in three small bottles, and sold by all druggists.

Price Retail, 25 Cents.

For the cure of Consumption, Coughs, &c.

For the cure of

THE BRANDON WEEKLY MAIL.

THE MAKING OF BOOKS.

A CLOSE RACE LAST YEAR BETWEEN ENGLAND AND AMERICA.

A List of the Works Issued—Some Curious Features—England's Great Circulating Libraries—The Three Volume Book—Traditions in this Country.

A close race was run between England and America in the number of books published last year. England brought out 6,000, a falling off of about 500 from the record of the previous year, while America issued 4,900, or a decline of 58 from the preceding year. When one comes to analyze these publications some curious features are exposed. In England the greatest number of books in one class, singularly enough, were found among juvenile works and tales, of which 61 volumes were printed. Theology and sermons came second with 636 volumes; educational, classical and philosophical third, with 533 volumes; and novels and other fiction fourth, with 455 volumes. While England published only 72 new law books last year, this country issued 430 volumes, 45 of theology and religion, and 384 of fiction, the novels' out-numbering any two other classes of books. The third class among American books was the juvenile, numbering 388, while the fourth was education and language, 225 volumes. The American list shows a decline of only nine volumes in the flood of fiction, and an increase of 35 volumes in theology over last year.

ENGLAND'S CIRCULATING LIBRARIES.

The English publishers are mainly at the mercy of the great circulating libraries. It has been clearly shown that the people in England would welcome the single-volume novel, but so great is the power of Mudie, the head of the circulating library, that no publisher dares to bring out a copyright book in this inexpensive style. Only the publishers who steal American books, have been able to demonstrate the truth that readers are weary of the old and cumbersome style of publication. The system of distributing books by the circulating library in England has been a great blow to the sale of books to individual buyers, even among the wealthy, buy any new books. They are all subscribers to Mudie and count on getting the opportunity to read all the books of the day soon after they are published.

Mudie orders an entire edition of a popular novel or a readable book of travels or romance. Indeed, it has gone so far in England that many publishers submit manuscripts of novels for his approval. It declares that the story will not do for that is the end of the hopes of the anonymous author. The publisher would never dream of issuing a book in the face of this amateur's approval. The result is that every book is padded out with thick paper and printed in large type. Any or every novel which the American publisher finds no difficulty in compressing to a single volume the English publisher spreads over three volumes, thus placing it entirely beyond the reach of any one of those agents who desires to own the book.

IN A GOTHIC CHILL MONOCO.

In this country the publishers are not under the galling yoke of the circulating library, but they are wedded to certain customs which are very demoralizing, especially that a book in cloth does not deserve the same care in binding as a book in half-calf or full morocco. This is not so bad from the English, who regard binding as merely temporary, and is to be stripped off whenever the book is put in library style. Carlyle, however, laid down the true law when he said that the purchaser of a book wanted volume for use, and that he demanded that the book be sound and well made and the cover of durable material. In this country there are thousands of selected private libraries which do not contain a score of books in the regular library style. Why should a man of moderate means may \$50 for a set of books to have them in half-calf or half-silk, when he can get the same books in the same paper, type, illustrations, and in cloth, for \$25? It is silly affectation, a man of small means to limit his to a few books in fine bindings over the imported idea that a "gentleman library" should show nothing cheap or common. —San Francisco Chronicle.

He Didn't Know Sary.

A man stopped at the house of a Dakota who got a drink of water. He found the man in the shade, while another man was working near by.

"I don't think you would need to keep a gun on your small farm," the traveler said.

"I don't need to. I keep him so's to somebody to boss around."

"I should think it would be cheaper to let him go and boss your wife."

"Sary," replied the settler, solemnly, "you know Sary—it'd be necessary to have a company of the regular army here all the time if I wanted to see any of my bossin' men."

He Belied the Name.

The manager of a home for destitute children tells a funny story about the way Washington's birthday was celebrated at that institution. She went there the afternoon to see how things were going on and found a youngster as black as the inside of a coal mine tied to the bedpost with his hands behind him. "What's that you've got up?" she asked the attendant. "It's a manum; he is the worst lying dog I ever saw." "What's his name?" "George Washington, manum," was the parrot.

—Washington Capital.

My son, when you run for office remember that a lump of sugar will attract more than can sit on it. This is the first lesson in American politics.—Macon Telegraph.

A recent experiment M. Teller raised 100 quarts of water in an hour from a depth of twenty feet, with a power generated simply by the natural heat of the sun.

Nothing nothing even in the midst of death. Attach to every atom in life—nothing that atom may be—it's real.

The first binocular opera-glasses were made by an optician of Paris named Léonard and presented to King Louis XIII.

CAKE WALK AT CONGOVILLE.

How the Ladies and Gentlemen Inaugurated the New Club House.

One of the amusements peculiar to fashionable colored society is the cake walk. Ladies and gentlemen in couples promenade up and down and around a waxed floor for a prize. The prize is a great luscious cake, prepared specially for the occasion by a dandy colored cook. There are likewise money premiums, more valuable than the cake. Sums of \$25, \$15, \$10 and \$5 are variously distributed according to the grace and agility of the high steppers in the race—first, second, third or fourth class. Three or four judges, usually white gentlemen, sit in chairs in the center of the room, observe the gait of the belles and beaux, and decide on it. The couple that walks with most dignity and elegance take the cake. All the walkers must be dressed in the extreme of fashion and good clothes. This is an absolute requirement.

Cold society pays much more attention to its walk, if not to its conversation, than white folks do. The cake walk is especially the mode with hotel waiters, who comprise the most fashionable and aristocratic wing of colored society everywhere. In summer the competitions take place at watering place resorts; in winter, at large hotels and club houses in the city.



THEY TAKE THE CAKE.

"Does ye' ax me, does my boy Toussaint L'ouverture Johnsing, know what a cake walk is?" says Bro' Jones. "Ax Toussaint's granddaddy if he know what possum fat is."

But in Congoville the colored population have a club house all their own. They are advancing rapidly in civilization. They dedicated the club house with the most brilliant cake walk on record. All the wealth and beauty of Congoville were there. There were four prizes and ten couples competing for them. Toussaint L'ouverture Johnsing's shirt front blazed with the unpeckable glare of a \$3 diamond. Miss Arthusa Simpsonson walked with him. She wore a cream colored satin, brocaded with hearts, and red and embroidered silk stockings. Miss Ardonia Goldathy, an exquisite odoreon, wore brown satin with an aigrette of pink feathers in her bonnet. Ciel blue silk stockings. The ladies' bustles had the true V aximile wobble. Mr. Eugene Swallowday was Miss Ardonia's companion. He wore a shirt front and canary-colored kids.

The couples glided around to the melting strains of the air "Am I not fondly thine own?" performed by the colored string band. The ease of gait, the turning out of the toes, the swelling of the chests, the cocking of the chins in the air, formed a picture of aesthetic beauty that lingers in the memory like a dream. The bewitching glare of the shirt fronts added not a little to the scene. Miss Arthusa Simpsonson was a beautiful brunet. Ardonia Goldathy and Mr. Eugene Swallowday would have taken the cake only for one little matter. They walked the premium, but they could not take it. Alas! Mr. Swallowday did not wear a swallowtail coat, but a Prince Albert. He was not therefore in full dress, and had to be ruled out. The requirements of society are strict.

The cake consequently fell to the next best couple, who were Miss Simpsonson and Mr. Johnsing, the pair in the picture. The little, rhythmic swing of their hip joints and elbows, has been caught by our artist on the spot with little fidelity.

A piece of the frosted cake was also given for the most complicated walk. One who has seen the shins and diadoes cut by a colored waiter entering a dining room with a jaded tray in his hands will understand what that means. It takes years to learn even the in and out elbow motion. Complicated! Rather.

Mr. Alonso Thompson took the prize for complicated walking. He spread himself out over the room till he looked a combination of parallel curves and clockwork. He tetched the frosted cake amid the cheers of the multitude, while the eyes of his rivals stuck on with envy.

On Gen. Sheridan's Stories.

Gen. Sheridan was once haled by G. M. Woodward, of Wisconsin, when the latter was a "high private" in the army of the Potomac and on picket duty. A man on horseback came along, and he greeted him with the proper salutation: "Who goes there?" "A friend," was the reply. "Advance, friend, and give the countersign," said the young private. "I am Gen. Sheridan," said the horseman. Woodward gave him to understand that he didn't care if he was Gen. Sheridan; that he wanted the countersign, and he brought his bayonet into close proximity to the general's person and demanded the proper answer. Sheridan smiled, gave it to him, and, as he rode away, turned to remark: "Young man, there's a regiment of infantry coming just behind me. Don't molest 'em!"—Unpublished War Paper.

Operations have been lately begun for the purpose of clearing away the mass of sand which has accumulated during centuries around the famous statue of the Sphinx. Brugsch Bey, brother of the distinguished Egyptologist, has charge of the work, which is being carried out according to a plan proposed by Signor Maspero and it will, it is expected, be finished by Easter. The portion of the statue at present above ground is about forty feet. It is supposed that as much more, at least, is buried in the sand, and the amount of sand to be cleared away is estimated at 20,000 cubic meters. A small tramway is being constructed to carry away this mass of sand to a distance, and 150 laborers are employed on the task. When the statue has been laid bare to the level of the foundations a broad circular walk will be constructed around it, and a high wall will be built to guard against future encroachments of the sands of the desert.

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CAKE WALK AT CONGOVILLE.

How Mrs. James Brown Potter Shocked Washington Society.

Special Correspondent.

WASHINGTON, March 9.—Mrs. James Brown Potter, who has so scandalized this city and hurt its little feelings by reciting "Ostler Joe" at Mrs. Secretary Whitney's reception, is a beautiful woman and a leader of fashionable society in New York. She is one of the few fashionable New York women who seem to have brains enough to strike out and do anything out of their own heads. Mrs. Potter is perhaps 25 to 30 years old; is tall, slender and as graceful as a lily. She has blue eyes, dark brown hair and rosy cheeks. She is a more beautiful woman than Mrs. Langtry.

If she had had to earn her own living, she would have made a successful actress. But she is rich, therefore there was no question of that. Young, talented, rich and beautiful, with a noble health and flow of high spirits, time hung heavily on her hands. She had to do something or burst. So she turned her attention to elocution and amateur theatricals.

The picture represents the lady in her box at the opera. It is from a photograph.

Let me hasten to say that this is the fashionable New York and Washington costume for a lady who sits in a box at the opera. It's English, you know.

Instead of going on the regular stage Mrs. Potter began to work up amateur theatricals in New York society. In this she was very successful. Some of the amateur performances of the circle to which she belongs are nearly as good as professional ones of a respectable class of talent. Much interest is manifested in this sort of amusement, and very pretty entertainments are given for charitable and other purposes.

It seems as though all the fates have combined to shower good fortune upon Mrs. Potter. She is as popular in society as she is rich and pretty. Her life has floated on like a white-winged bird down a lily fringed lake until she came to Washington. Here she ran against a snag. Society here has got its back up, bristling and hissing like an octopus. Mrs. Potter is very good natured. She gives poems and recitations at evening receptions in society. They have added to the pleasure of the occasion, for the lady recites extremely well, and they were greatly applauded until she came to Washington.

One of the poems she recites is named "Ostler Joe." It is by George R. Sims, an English writer. It narrates how a vain and pretty girl married a homely honest hostler. After two or three years of happy married life the wife ran away with somebody else and left her husband and baby. She led a wicked life, sank to the lowest depths and was dying in "humble lodgings." Joe, the hostler, went to her, forgave her and buried her in his arms. He buried her and placed upon her grave a headstone which bears the honored name of wife."

Mrs. Potter read this at Mrs. Secretary Whitney's, as she had often read it before in New York, where it was praised.

Shu! Shu! says Washington society, and gathers up its skirts, tosses its head and marches out of the room. Knowing Washington society as I do, to me this is the most stupendous joke in five years. What Washington society can't stand in the way of things and people that are off color is hardly worth mentioning. Why it should have pretended to be shocked at this poem I cannot understand, unless it is because the wind was in the wrong quarter last week. The spectacle of Washington society being shocked at anything is an edifying one.

SARAH KING.

A Seasonal Dream.

Tenant.—The ceilings need whitewashing very badly.

Landlord.—I will send the whitewashers the first thing in the morning, sir.

Tenant.—And the outside of the house ought to have a new coat of paint.

Landlord.—The painters will be here right after dinner, sir.

Tenant.—And the water and gas pipes are somewhat out of repair.

Landlord.—I know they are, sir. I will stop at the plumber's on my way home.

Tenant.—And the—

Tenant's wife poking him in the back—John! John! wake up and turn over. Do you want to rouse the whole neighborhood with your snoring and snoring?

Tenant.—Um—yah—um, just the lucks. It's only a dream!

Sad Lapse of Memory.

A wealthy citizen of a neighboring city had been out until the small hours with his favorite companions. It was not exactly a "curly to curly" that he had visited, and he arrived home slightly exhilarated. He managed by describing several erratic rather than geometrical lines, to get to his bedroom and into a chair. Then he called to his wife in a stage whisper:

"I can't get my boots off."

"What's the matter with your boots?"

"Nozin'" in a faint whisper.

"What's the matter with your hands then?" she cross-examined.

"Nozin'."

"Why don't you pull your boots off, then?"

"Maria, I've forgot the combination!"—Boston Record.

Cheap, but Dangerous.

"Hum," said Mrs. Sombre, looking at a newspaper illustration of a cemetery, beside which stood a coffin: "I thought the expense of a coffin was dispensed with when the body was interred."

"Well, so it is," replied her husband; "the coffin is not burned; it is returned, and used to convey the next corpse to the furnace."

"Ugh," shuddered Mrs. S., "that settles it. I will never be cremated. Just think of being put in a coffin in which a person who has died of smallpox or some other contagious disease has lain! None for me."—Drake's Magazine.

He Removed the Clinkers.

A man in the coal region put a little dynamite in the cook stove to remove clinkers. It removed them. It also removed three chairs, one table, the family cat, a twenty-four hour clock, four dollars' worth of dishes, and the stove. The fact that the man was likewise killed in the explosion did not prevent his mode of removing clinkers becoming popular.—Norristown Herald.

A TEMPEST IN A TEA POT.

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Special Correspondent.

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The picture represents the lady in her box at the opera at the Washington Society. It is from a photograph.

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BILL NYE ON THE PHOTOGRAPH HABIT.

Man's Seven Ages—Apologetic Through Life for Early Photographs.

No doubt the photograph habit, when once formed, is one of the most baneful and productive of the most intense suffering in after years of any with which we are familiar. Some times it seems to me that my whole life has been one long, abject apology for photographs that I have shed abroad throughout a distracted country.

Man passes through seven distinct stages of being photographed, each one exceeding all previous efforts in that line.

First he is photographed as a prattling, bald-headed baby, absolutely destitute of eyes, but making up for this deficiency by a wealth of mouth that would make a negro minstrel olive green with envy. We often wonder what has given the average photog-



rapher that wild, hunted look about the eyes and that joyless sag about the knees. The chemicals and the indoor life alone have not done all this. It is the great nerve tension and

mental strain used in trying to photograph a squirming and dark red child with white eyes in such a manner as to please its parents.

An old-fashioned dollar store album with cerebro-spinal meningitis, and filled with pictures of half-suffocated children in heavily-starched white dresses, is the first thing we seek on entering a home, and the last thing from which we reluctantly part.

The second stage on the downward road is the photograph of the boy with fresh-cropped hair, and in which the stiff and protuberant thumb takes a leading part.

Then follows the portrait of the lad, with strongly marked freckles and a look of hopeless melancholy. With the aid of a detective agency I have succeeded in running down and destroying several of these pictures, which were attributed to me.

Next comes the young man, 21 years of age, with his front hair plastered smoothly down over his temples, throbbing dome of thought. He does not care so much about the expression on the mobile features, so long as his left hand, with the new ring on it, shows distinctly, and the string of jingling, jangling charms on his watch chain, including the cute little basket cut out of a peach stone, stand out well in the foreground. If

this young man would stop for a moment to think that some day he may become eminent and ashamed of himself, he would hesitate about doing this. Soon after, he has a tintype taken, in which a young lady sits in the alleged grass, while he stands beside her, with his hand lightly touching her shoulder, as though he might be feeling of the thrilling circumference of a buzz saw. He carries this picture in his pocket for months, and looks at it whenever he may be unobserved.

Then, all at once, he discovers that the young lady's hair is not done up that way any more, and that her hat doesn't seem to fit her. He then, in a fit of moment, has another tintype made, in which another young woman, with a more recent hat and later coiffure, is discovered holding his hat in her lap.

This thing continues till one day he comes into the studio with his wife, and tries to see how many children can be photographed on one negative by holding one on each knee and using the older ones as a back ground.

The last stage in his eventful career, the old gentleman allows himself to be photographed.

Sadly the thought comes back to you after years, when his grave is green in the quiet valley, and the worn and weary hands that have toiled for you are forever at rest; how patiently he submitted while his daughter pinned the clean, stiff, agonizing white collar about his neck, and brushed the little flakes of "dander" from the velvet collar of his best coat; how he toiled up the long, dark, lonesome stairs, not with the gait of a half century ago, but with the light of anticipated rest at last in his eye, evidently as he would go to the dingy law office to have his will drawn, he weakly leaves the outlines of his kind old face for those he loved and for whom he has so long labored.

It is a picture at which the thoughtless may smile, but it is full of pathos, and eloquent for those who knew him best. His attitude is stiff, and his coat bunches up in the back, but his kind old heart asserts itself through the gentle eyes, and when he has gone away at last we do not criticize the picture any more, but beyond the old coat that bunches up in the back, and that lasted him so long, we read the history of a noble life.

Silently the old finger marked album, lying so unostentatiously on the gouty center table, points out the milestones from infancy to age, and back of the mistakes of a struggling photographer is portrayed the laughter and the tears, the joy and the grief, the dimples and the gray hairs of one man's lifetime.—Bill Nye, in Boston Globe.

Well Supplied with Duck Meat.

One of the workmen in the bluestone quarries on the Lackawaxen river keeps his family well supplied with duck meat. He sets ordinary steel rat traps baited with fish, whenever he finds an open shallow spot in the ice-bound river. The ducks go there to swim and hunt for food; see the fish under the water, dive for it, and get caught by the head, and a series of duck tails sticking out of the water mark the spots where they die!—Chicago Herald.

A Criticism of Jenny Lind.

Mr. B. P. Shillaber (Mr. Partington) writing to The Boston Gazette his reminiscences of the late J. H. Faime, miser and musical critic, recalls that the latter set the town aghast on the occasion of Jenny Lind's debut here by audaciously declaring that the illustrious singer had "flatted" some of her notes, in which criticism he was proved to be correct.—Exchange.

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